



The promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hil.

To turne their thral to libertie,
In bonde that long are lad:
That Jacob may therin reioice,
and Israel be glad.

Domine quis habitabit psalms. xv.

To thos that leade a godly life
the Lord doth promise red.

The frutes of al their tained faith,
are surely here expyse.

DLord wischim thy tabernacle,
who shal inhabit hil.

¶ Who wilst thou receive to rest
in thy most holy hil.

The man whose life is uncorrupte,
whose wroghts are iust and streight,
whose hart doth speake the very truth
whose tongue doeth no deceipt.

¶ Envys his neighbour doth none yll
in body goodes or name:

¶ Secketh not to bring his frende
to take rebuke and shame.

¶ That in his hart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:

But

in more.

I am I halfe sure,
hope halfe rest,
not leaue my soule in hel-
p in loues me:
it not giv me thy holy one,
or to see,
et to the path of life,
ne resore:
ght hanve is my top,
i et more.

3 domine, plame, rbit.
the mans doctrine both deceipt,
one to trust:
withe none other wealsh,
me at last.

are out my right request,
when I complain:
y prayer that I put forth
hat do not faine.
e iudgement of my cause
ye from thee
st powder and perclue,
3 equitie.
t and try me in the night
nothing funder.

C. iii. That

The promise made to
from out of Sion hill.

And turne their thre
in bonde that long are
That Jacob may ther
and Israel be glad.

Douine quis habita

To thole that leade a gow
the Lord doth promisse re
The frutes of al their la
etc iuely here exyse.

BLord sois in thy
who that inhabu
O in who wile tho
in thy most holy hill
The man whose life
whose workes are just
whose hart doth speake
whose tonge doeth no
greate his neigbo
in body goodes or man
As seeketh not to bring
to take rebuke and sha
That in bishart re
maltions wicked me

That at the last I shalbe sure,
my fleshe in hope that rest.

Thou will not leave my soul in hell
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor thou will not giv me thy holpe one,
corruption for to see.

But rather to the path of life,
wilt gladly me restope:
For at thy right hanve is my top,
and shalbe ever more.

Eccl. x. 12. psalm. x. 12. v. 12.
Goddes churche mans doctrine doth helpe him,
his woyde alone to trust:
The worldly wile none other wealth,
but here to live at last.

O Lord heare out my right request,
attende when I complain:
And heare my prayer that I put forth
with lippe that do not faine.

And let the iudgement of my cause
procede alwaye from thee
For thou doest ponder and perceue,
what thing is equitie.

Search out and try me in the myght
and thou shalt nothing finde.

C. iii. That

That I haue spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.

But from the wordes of wicked men
and pathes peruerse and yll:
for loue of thy most holy worde,

I haue restrained stil,

Then thy pathes that be most pure

Lord thou maist me preserue:

That in the waye wherein I walke,
my steppes may never swerue.

for I do cal to thee O Lord,
for succour and for ayde:

Then here my prayer & way right wel
the wordes that I haue saide.

Be good to those that trust in thee,
and in thy faith do stande:

But pitie not those that resist,
the power of thy right hande.

And kepe me Lord as thou woldest
the apple of thyne eye: (kepe,

And vnder couert of thy winges,
defende me secretly:

From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoye.

And

And from my foes that go aboute,
my soule for to destrope:

Whiche flow in their worldly welthe
so ful and eke so fatte:

That in their pride thei do not spare,
to speake thei care not what.

thei lie in waite where I should passe
with craft me to confounde:
and musing mischieves in their minds
thei cast their eyes to grounde.

Much like a Lion greedely,
that woulde his pray embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within some secrete place.

Up Lord and overturne these folke
Disperse them like a god,
Redeme my soule from wicked men,
whiche are thy swoerde and rod.

I meane frō worldly men to whom
al worldly goodes are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioye,
but in this present life.

But of thy store for to be fulde,
with pleasures to their minde:

psalmes of David

And to haue children vnto whome,
they may leaue al behinde.

But I shal come before thy face,
both innocent and cleare:
And al my ioy shalbe when thou,
In glorie shalit appeare.

Celi enarrant, psalme. xii.

All creatures set gods glorie foorth,
his worde and lawe both syll:
The world through out as hony sweete,
conuerting soules from p[er]i.

The heauen and the firmament
do wonderously declare:
The glorie of god omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.

The day declareth his course,
another day to come,
And by the night we know likewise,
a nighly course to runne.

There is no langlege tong, nor spech
where their sounde is not heard:
In al the earth and coastes thereof,
their knowledge is conserde.

In them the Lord made royally,
a settle for the sunne:

Where

in Metre.

Where like a giuant joyfully,
he might his tournay runne.

And al the skie from ende to ende,
he compast rounde aboute:
No man can hide him from his heate
but he wil finde hym out.

So perfect is the lawe of god
his testimonie sure:
Conuerting soules and maketh wise,
the simple and obscure,

Just is the iugement of the lord,
and gladdeth heart and minde,
Poure his precept and geweth light,
to eyes that be ful blinde,
The feare of god is very cleane,
and doeth endure for euer,
the iudgements of the lord are true
and righteous altogether.

And more to be embrast of thee,
then fynes golde I saye,
The honey and the honey combs
are not so swete as they
By them be al thy seruantes taught
to haue thee in regarde:

C. b. and

psalmes of David

And in performance of the same,
there shalbe great rewarde

But Lord what earthly man doeth
how oft he dooeth offend: (know,
then cleane my soule from secret sinne
my life that I may mende.

And kepe me that presuuptuous syngs,
preuaile not ouer me,

And then shal I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

Accept my mouth & eke my harte,
my wordes and thoughtes eche one;
for my redemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Scrudig: te deus .psalme. xx.

As god ypreserued Christ his sonne,
in trouble and in thrall:

So when we cal vpon the Lord,
he wyl preserue vs all.

In trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord wil heare the stille:
The maiestie of Jacobs God,
wil thee defende from yll.

And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery neede:

Aud

in Writ.

And so in Sion estable shal
and mak thee stronge to bede.

Remembering wel the sacrifice,
that thou to him hast doen:
And doth receive right thankfully,
thine offeringes everychone.

Accordinging to thy heartes desier,
the Lorde wil geue to thee,
And al thy counsaile and deuise,
ful wel perfourme wil he,

In thy saluacion we rejoyce,
and magnifie the Lorde:
That thy petitions and request,
preserued with his worde.

the Lord wil his annoynced say,
I know wel by his grace:
And send him heith fro his right hand
out of his holy place.

In charrettes some put confidencie,
and some in horses trus:
But we remembre God our Lorde,
that kepereth promise iust.

thei fal downe flas, but we do rite,
and stande vp stedfally:

Psalmes of David

Now save and helpe vs Lord & kinge
on thee when we be in trewe.

Domine in virtute, psalme. c. i.

Christes armes here he doth describe,
With his eternall power;

All that rise up, him to resist
his right hand that denoure.

O Lord how wondrous is the king,
in thy strength & in thy power:
How belemently doth he rejoyce,
in the his saviour.

For thou hast geuen unto him,
his godlye hartes desyre,
To hym thou hast nothing denied,
of that he did require.

Thou didst preuen hym with thy giftes
and blessings manifolde:

And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde,

And when he askid life of thee,
thereof thou madest hym sure:
To haue longe life, yea such a life,
ever should endure.

Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefice into ayre:

Great

Great worship and great honor hast
thou had upon hys lande, for as for
thou hast givē him fulfylle
that never had decays, for as for me
And though the cheareful councenance
wylt confor me alwayes.

For alake the kyng Englynd doth trust
in God for to pacifie his lande, and will call in
therefore his godnes and his grace,
wyl not that he shal englynd.

But let thine enemys fele thy force,
and those that thee withstande,
fynd out thy foes and let them feele
the power of thy ryght hand.

and lyke an oven burne them Lorde
in fyre flame and fumous goddes
thyne anger wyl destroy thynral,
and fier wyl them consume.

and thou wyl rise out of the earth,
theyz fruit that shoude encrease,
And from the number of thy folke,
their sede shal ende and cease.

For why much mischeid did they muse
agaynst thy holy name:

Yet

psalmes of David

Yet did they falle and had no power,
for to performe the same.
therefore shal thou right valiantly
put them to flight and shame:
And charge thy bowstringes ready,
against thine enemis face.
Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houte:
So shall we sing right solempnely,
praising thy might and power.

For ayde agaynster enemis
the faidfull church doth praye:
For pacience in aduersitie,
and for the perfecte waye.

Lift up myne harte to thee,
my God and guyde most iust:
Now sussteb me to take no shame,
for in thee do I truste.
Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a skorne of me:
And let them not be overthowen,
that put their trust in thee.

Confounded are all suche,
whose doinges are but vaine,

111
O lord therefore thy pathes & waies,
declare vnto me plaine.

Direct me in thy strength,
and teache me I thee praye:
Thou art my god and saviour
that helpeth me every day.

thy mercies manisfolde,
I pray thee Lord remembre,
And eke thy pittie plentiful,
that doth endure soz euer.

Remember not the faultes
and fraultes of my youth,
Remember not howe ignorant,
I haue been of thy truthe.

Now after my deserte
let me thy mercy finde,
But of thyne erouge benignisise
Lord haue me in thy mynde.

His mercies taful swete,
his truthe the perfect wape,
Therefore the Lord wil geue a lame
to them that go astray.

For al the waies of God
are truth and mercie both,

To them that see be his testament,
the witnesse of his trouth.

Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee entreat
To graunt me pardon for my synne,
for it is wonderous greate.

Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him directe,
To leade his life in such a way
as he doth best a cke pie.

His loue shall euer more,
in goodnessse dwel his stande,
Hys ledes and his posturie,
enherite shall the lande, þis world surp.

To those that feare the Lord
he is a firmament þis world surp
And unto them he doth declare,
his wil and testament.

My eates and oþre my harte,
to him I will aduise:
that plucke my feete out of th. snare,
of wilful ignorance.

With mercay me beholde,
to thee I make my mone:

in metre.

For I am poore and solitarie,
comfortless alone.

The troubles of my harte,
are multiplied in deepe:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessite and neede.

Beholde my pouertie,
mine anguiche and my paine,
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe,

O Lord beholde my foes,
how they do stil encrease,
Pursyng me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in pease.

Preserue and kepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthowen,
because I trust in thee,

The iust and innocent,
by me do sticke and stande,
Because I loke for to receyue,
my succour at thy hande.

Deliuer Lord thy folke,
that be of thy beliefe:

D.

Deliuer

psalmes of David

Deluer Lord thine Israel,
from al his paine and griefe.

Ad te domine clamabo. Psalm. xxviii.

This psalme setteth out the Phariseis,
with starreng hartes uncleane:
And sheweth how god is all our strength
by Christ our onely meane.

O Lord I cal to thee for helpe,
and if i thou me for sake:
I shalbe likened vnto them,
that fal into the lake.

The voice of thy supliaunt heare,
that vnto thee doth crie:
When I lift vp my hart and handes,
vnto the heauens hie.

Repute not me among the sorte,
of wicked and peruerte:
that speke right faire vnto their frends
and thinke ful pl in hearte.

According to their handie wozke,
as thei deserue in deede:
And after their inuencions,
let them receiue their meede.

Thei not regard the wozkes of god
his lawe ne yet his loze:

Therefore

in metre.

Therefore will he their workes & them
Destroye for euermore.

To render thankes vnto the Lord
how great a cause haue I:
My voyce, my prayer, & my complaint
that heard so willinglye.

He is my sheilde and fortitude:
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my helpe, my heartes relief,
my songe shal hym confesse.

He is our strength and our defence
our enemies to resist:
The health and the saluacion
of his elect by Christ.

Thy people and thine heritage,
thy blessed worde preserue:
Extol thy floke with faithful foode,
that thei may never sverue.

Affrite domino. psalm. xviii.

As David dyd the temple decke
With earthly sacrifice:
So Christes churche with spirituall gyster,
Ye must adoyne lyke wyse.

Give to the Lorde ye potentates,
And Princes of the worlde:

D. II. ye

Psalmes of David

Verables that guide the christen flocke
gene laude unto the Lorde.

Geue glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his maiestie,
within his holy thron.

His voice doth rule the waternes al,
euuen as him selfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunders clappes,
and gouerneth al the seas.

Of vertue is the voyce of God,
and wondrous excellent:
Of ful great purpose and effecte,
and much magnificent.

His voice doth breake in Libanus
the Cedre trees ful longe.
which soz their hyghnes are coparde,
to mightie men and strong.

whom god wil strike with feareful-
and make them al as inide
As calues that come to sacrifice,
or unicorns ful wilde.

His voyce deuideth flames offier,
and shaketh the wildernesse;

He

in metre.

He maketh the desert quake for feare
that callēd is Cades. His voice doth make the wild harts
and maketh the couert plaine: (tame
And his temple every man.
his glory doth proclaim.

He stayed the rage of Noeg floud,
and stopped the read sea. And kepereth his seate as lord and king
in his eternitie. the lord doth give his people power,
in vertue to entreasē: The lord doth blesse his people,
with everlastinge pease.

Worlē quorum. plaine v. 11.

God promiseth salvation,
to the repentaunt hart:
Of his mere mercy and his grace,
not for the mans deserte.

The man is bleſſt whose wickednes,
the Lord hath cleane remitted,
And he whose sinnes & wretchednes,
is hid also and couered.
And bleſſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinnes.

D. iii. which

Psalmes of David

Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

For whiles that I kept close my syn
in silence and constrainte:

My bones did waste & weare away,
with dayly mone and plainte.

For night and day thy hand on me
so greuous was and smarte: all day
that al my bloud and humours moyst,
to drinesse did conuerte

But when I had confess my faultes
and shroune me in thy sight:
My selfe accusing of my sinne,
thou diddest forgeue me quite.

Let every good man pray therefore,
and thanke the Lord in time:
and then the shoudes of euil thoughtes
shal haue no power of him.

When trouble and aduersitie,
Do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioye,
and thou doest ridde me out.
I shal instruct thee, saith the Lord
how thou shalt walke and serue.

And

In metre.

And bend mine eyes vpon thy wayes,
and so shal thee preserue.

Be not therefore so ignorant,
as is the asse and mule;
whose mouth without a raigne or bit,
ye can not guide or rule.

For many be the miseries,
that wicked men sustaine:
Yet vnto them that trust in God,
his goodnes doth remaine.

Be merry therefore in the Lorde,
ye iust lift vp your boyce:
And ye of pure and perfecte hearte,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Benedic domini n. m. psalme. x. xliii.

The prophet David prayseth god,
warning vs to forbeare.
From euill, and e. forseth vs
to liue in goodly feare.

I wil geue laude and honour bothe
vnto the Lorde alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
shal speake vnto his praise.

I do delight to laude the Lorde,
in soule and eke in boyce:

D. iii. That

Plalmes of Davyd

That simple men that suffer paine:
may here and so rejoyce.

therfore se that ye magnifie,
With me the living Lorde:
And let vs both exalt his name
together with one accord.

For I my selfe besought the Lorde,
he answered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from al my feare and paine.

Who so thei be that hym beholde,
and shew hym their unrest:
He dasheth not their countenaunce,
but graunteh their request.

Who so in their afflictions,
unto the Lorde doeth cal:
He heareth their suite without delaye,
and riddeh them out of thral.

The angel of the Lorde doth pitch
his tentes in every place:
To save al such as feare the Lorde,
that nothing them defare.

Se and consider wel therfore,
that god is good and iuste:

And

And ther bee blest that put in him,
their onely faith and trust.

Feare ye the Lord his holy ones,
aboue a earthly thing:
For theri that feare the living Lord
ars sure to lacke nothing.

the mightie and the rich shal want,
yea thrust and hunger much:
But as for them that feare the Lord
no lacke shalbe to suche,
Come nere therfore my childzen vere
and to my word give eare:
I shal you teache the perfect waye,
how you the Lord shoulde feare
Whoso woulde lead a blessed life,
must earnestly devise:
His tonges and lippes from al decent
to kepe in any wise.

And turne his face from doing yt,
and do the godly dede:
Enquire for peate and quietnes,
and folow her with spede,
For why the eyes of god aboue,
upon the iust are bent:

Psalmes of David

His eares likewise are giuen much,
to heare the innocent.

the lord doeth frowne & bende his
vpon the wicked traine: (browes,
And cutteth away the memorie,
that shold of them remaine.

But when the iust doth cal and cry
the Lord doth heare them so:
That out of paine and miserie,
forthwith he letteth them go.

The Lord is kinde and merciful,
to such as be contrite:
He saueth also the sorrowful
the meke and poore in spirite.

Ful many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer,
But out of al aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

the lord doeth so preserve and kepe,
the bones of his alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doth perish or decay.

the wicked die ful wretchedly,
they seke none other boote:

And

And those that hate the righteous me
are pluckt vp by the roote.

But they that feare the living lord,
the Lord doth save them sounde:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shal them confounde.

THE 11. Beatus qui intelligit, psalme. rit.

The Lorde wyl helpe that man agayn
that helpeth poore and weake:

The pallyon here is figured,
and resurrection eke.

I The man is blest that carefull is,
the nedie to consider,
For in the season perilous
the Lord wil him deliuer.

the Lord wil make him sauage sound
and happye in the lande:
And he shall not deliner him,
into his enemies hand.
And in his bed when he lieth sicke,
the Lorde wil him restore: to smallic
And then O Lord wyl he turne to helth
his sickenes and his sore: to mallic
And in my sickenes thus say I,
haue mercy Lord on me. in the
end

And

Plaines of David

And heale my soule whiche is fulwo,
that I offendeth thee.

Mine enemies gave me yll reposit,
and thus of me they saye:
When shal he die that al his name
may banishe quite awaye.

And where as thei go in and out,
for to beholde and see:
thei muse much mischief in their harts
what so their saynges be.

Mine enemies tunne against me stil
together on a thronge:
To take a counsaille and conspire,
how thei may do me wronge
agreing on a wicked wode,
and do determine plaine,
Be he destroyed with death say they,
he shal not rise agayne
the man eke that I trusted most,
with me did vs deceypt,
Whiche ate with me the bread of life,
the same for me layd downe.

Have mercy Lord on me therefore
and let me be preserued:

That

in Mine.

That I may render unto them,
the thinges thei haue deserude.

By this I know assuredly,
to bee beloued of thee:

Whē that mine enemies haue no cause
to triumphē ouer me.

Because that I am innocent,
Lord strength me I thee praye,
And in thy presence poynte my place,
where I shal dwel for aye.

the Lord the god of Israel,
be praysed now therefore,
Which hast bene everlastingly,
and shalbe euermore.

Judica me deus. psalme. xliiiii.

The woful mindeful whome wicked men,
woulde with their yll infecte:
Dooeth call to god's right and truth,
his steppes for to directe.

Judge and defende my cause O lord
from those that euill be:

from wicked and deceitful men,
O lord deliuer me.

For of my strength thou art the god
why puttēst me thee fro:

Aud

psalmes of David

And why walke I so heauely,
oppreßed with my fo:

Sende out thy light & eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace,
Bring me into thy holy hill:
and to thy dwellyng place,

That I may to the altare go,
of god my ioye and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thankes to th
O god my god most dere.

Why art thou then so sad my soule,
thus troubled and aſrayde:
Stil trust in god for yet wil I
geue thankes to him for ayde.

deus auribus percipe, psalme

Goddes people shewe how wonderly
he holpe their fathers olde:
And muche lament that nowe from thens
his hande he doth withholde,

O Ur eares haue hard our fathers
and reuerently recorde, (tel an
the wonderous wozkes that thou hast
in alder time O Lord. (dooen, an
How thou didſt wede the Gentiles out
and destroyd hem with strong hand
Planting

Planting our fathers in their place,
and gauest to them their lande.

It was not Lord our fathers sword
that purchast them that place,
It was thy hand, thy arme thy light,
thy countenaunce and grace.

thou art the king our god that holpe
Jacob in sundrie wise:

Led with thy power we threw downe
as did against thee rise, (suche

we trusted not in bowe ne sworde,
thei could not saue vs sounde,
thou kepest vs from our enemies rage
thou diddest our foes confounde.

And stil we boast of thee our god
and praise thy holye name,

Yet now thou goest not with our hoste
but leauest vs to shame.

wherby we flee before our foes,
tel and so be ouertrode,

past we a land of the heathen folke like shepe
and scattered al abjode.

thy people thou hast solde like slaves
in our oren market steden.

Palmes of David

Toz no reward, as though thei were,
of none accoempt in dede,
and to our neigborz then hast made
of vs a laughing stocke,
and those that rounde about vs dwel
at vs doo grinne and mocke.

the Gentiles talke, the people scorne
we be ashmed to see:
How ful of slander and reproche,
our wicked enemies be.

Toz al this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenauant brake,
we turne not backe our hartes fro the
nor yet thy pathes for sake.
yet thou haste trode vs downe to dust,
where dennes of Dragons be
and couered vs with deadly darke,
and great aduersitie.

and if we had forgot thy name,
and helpe of ydolles sought,
Then hadst thou cause vs to correcte,
but lord thou knowest our thought.

and how that for thy sake O Lord
we be tormentid thus.

As wept were to the chamberlens sent
right so deale thei with us.

Up Lorde why sleepst thou, awake,
and leue us not for al: al and yea
Why hiddest thou thy countenaunce
and doest forget our thral: al and yea
For down to dust our soule is brought
our wome to earth doth take: al and yea
Arise, helpe and deliuer us, al and yea
Lord for thy meccies sake. al and yea

THE TWENTIETH psalme. xlii.

Though riche men do appelle the poore
discourage not ther strore:
For vainly truffing in ther goodes
ther perishe enctmore.

ALL people harken and give eare
to that that I shal tel: al and yea
both hie and lowe, both riche & poore,
that in the wold da dñe;

For why my mouthe shal make dis-
of many thinges right wise: al and yea
In understandyng shal my herte, in
his studi exercise. al and yea
I wil encline myne eare to knowyng,
the parables so parke.

Psalms of David

And open al my doubtful speache,
in metre on my harpe.

The wicked daies and euil time,
why shoud I feare or doubt?

When the oppresours mischieuous
do compasse me aboute:

For some there be that riches haue,
in whom their trust is moste:
And of their treasure infinite
them selues do brag and boast:

No man can yet by any meane,
his brothers death redeeme:

Or make agreement acceptable
vnto god for him

Or pay the rausome for his soule,
that he may liue for euer,
And last of no corruption,
this lieth in no mans power,

We see that wise men die assone
as folishe men and fonde:

And both doe leaue to other men,
their goodes and eke their londe,
although they bulde the houses faire,
and do determine sure:

To make their name right great in earth
For euer to endure.

We see againe it is not geuen,
With riches to haue rest:
But in that point a riche man is,
Compared to a beast.

This is the folishe way thei walke
With pompe to get them fame,
And al their frendes that folow them
Doe muche commende the same:

Whom death wil soone devour like
When thei are brought to hel: (Sheps
Then shal the iust in light reioyce,
When thei in darkenes dwel.

Yet for al this I trust that god,
Wil saue my soule from paine:
And from al suche infernal power,
And comfort me againe.
My shadp man to be to boderous riche,
Feare not I say therfore:
Although the glory of his house
Encreaseth more and more:
For when he dieth of al these thinges
nothinge shal he receyue:

Psalms of David

This glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

Yet in this life he taketh him selfe,
the happiest vnder sunne,
And doth commende al other men,
that doth as he hath dooen.

But when he shal go to his kinde,
where his forefathers be,

He shal his felowes finde ful darke,
that light shal never see.

A folishe man whom ryches hath,
to honour thus prefatre:
that doth not know and understande
is to a beast comparde.

Deus deus meus. psalmus. 1. tit. 1. 13

Another of the other kingdoms is another.

the juste deuier of God.

3800, at which that his part too; be

may freely come & go;

B God my god I wach to come,
to thee in al the hast: 1030
for why my soule & body both
doe thirst of thee to taste. 1040
as drought of earth would wafer
so I desir eche houre:

102

For to beholde thy holy house,
thy glory and thy power.

Thy goodness passeth worldly life
and these vncertayne daies,
My lippes thereforefoze shal gne to thee
due honour, laude, and praise,

And whiles I live I wil not faile
to worship thee alway,
And in thy name I shal lift vp
my handes when I do pray.

My soule is greatly satisfied,
and fareth wonders wel:
when that thy mouth with ioyful lippes
thy laude and praise doth tel.

Both in my bedde I thinke of thee
and in the euening tide:
For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyful guide.

My soule doth surely sticke to thee
thy right hand is my power:
And those that seke my soule to crepe
the sworde shal them deuoure.

The king and almen shal reioyce,
that do professe goddes worde:

Palmes of David

For liers mouthes shal now be stopt,
that haue the trueth disturbed.

Georgat deus. psalmc. lxviii.

Christes gloriouſe kinckome is declared,
and how he shouide ascende,
the church throughout the world doth ſape,
the Jewes law taketh his ende.

Let god arise, and then his foes,
wil turne them ſetuer to flight,
His enemis then wil runne abroade,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

And as the fier doth melt the boare,
and winde blowe ſmoke away,
So in the preſence of the Lord, de,
the wicked ſhal decay.

But when the Lord ſhal come to vs,
let righteouſe men rejoyce:
Let them be glad and mery al,
and chereful in their voyce.

And ſinge our laude unto the Lord, de,
his name to magnifie:
That ſitteth as a ſaviour,
aboue the ſtarrie ſkie.
That ſame is he that is aboue,
within the holy place:

That

That father is of fatherlesse
and iudge of widowes case.

that same is he that in one minde,
the housholde doth preserue.

that bringeth bondemen out of thral,
when wicked men dooe sterue.

When thou wentest out in wildernes
thy maiestie did make,
The earth to quake the heauens drop
the mount Sinay to shake.

thine heritage with droppes of grace
ful liberally is weashte.
And when thy people mourne & plaine
by thee they be refreashte.

there shal thy congradacion dwel,
where thou doest poinet the place:
yea, for the poore thou doest prepare,
of thine especial grace.

thou doest commende thy wozde
and give thine holy sprite: (Lorde
To al that preach thy ghospel pure,
thy glory and thy might.

Kinges with their hostes shal flee a-
thy wozde shal geue the foyle: (way.

C. iii. The

Blaines of David

The houeholde of the living Lord:
Shal then deuide the spoile.

Then shal the churche be innocent,
and white as siluer fine:

And in good life more oriently,
then beaten golde shal shine.

When he that ruleth earthly kinges,
the earth shal order so

Then shal the hil of Salmen be,
as white as milke or snowe.

Sens Basan is the hil of god,
and fructful euery whit:

Then ye the membris of that hil,
why hope ye out of it?

Sens god is pleased wonders wel
to dwel within this hil:

And therin doth determine plaine,
for to continue stil.

whose charettes & his angels eke,
be thousandes on a thronge:
As in the mounte of Hinsay,
the Lord is them among.

the Lord ascended vp on hys,
and led them bound with him;

That

in Metre.

That longe before in bondage laye,
of death and deadly sinne.

And as a man receyued gifteſ,
and gaue them unto men:
yea, to his faſes he gaue his ſpirite,
that god might dwel in them.

Now praised be the Lord therfore,
and dayly let vs prayſe,
Our god that with his benefiſes,
doth proſper vs alwaies.

He is the god from whom alone,
ſaluation commeth plaine,
He is the god by whome we ſcape,
from euerlaſting paine.

this god wil wound his enemis head
and breake the heary ſcalpe:
Of thoſe that in their wickednesſ,
continually do walke.

From Wasan wil I bring ſaiſed he
my people and my ſhepe.
And al mine owne as I haue daoen,
from daunger of the depe.

and make the dip their fete in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:

C. v. And

psalmes of David

And dogges shal haue their toges em
with licking of the same. (biewed,

al men may see how thou O God,
thine enemis doest deface,

And how thou goest as god and king
into thy holy place,

the singers go before with soy.
the minstrels folow after,
And in the middes the damselis playe
with timbrel and with taber.

Now in thy congregacions,
O Israel praise the Lorde,
And from the bottom of thy harte,
geue thankes with one accord.
Thy chiefe is little Beniamyn
Thy counsaile princes bryng
Of Iuda and of Iacobulon
and eke of Neptahlim.

As god hath geuen power to thee
so Lord make fyme and sure
the thing that thou hast wrought in vs
for ever to endure.
then for thy temples sake shal kingis
geue gifte to thee always:

Greater

in Metre.

Greater then al Hierusalem,
of euerlasting prayse.

When thou shalt wast the wauering
that rage against al ryght (folke,
The stoute, the nice, the money men,
and those that loue to fighte.

Then out of Egipt shal they come
that long haue been ful blinde
Then Gentiles then shal reconcile
to god their sinful minde
then shal the kingdomes of the earth
sing praise vnto the Lord,
That ouer al doeth sit and sende
to vs his mighty wozde.

therfore the strength of Israel
ascribe to god on hie,
Whose myghtie power doth far extend
aboue the cloudie skie.

Goddes holynes is wonderful,
and driad for euermore:
And he wil geue his people power,
prayed be god therfore.

Quoniam bonus. psalm. lxviii.
He wondereth how the foes of God,
doth prosper and increaseth:

And

psalmes of David

Wher how the good and godly men,
doo lesdome live in peace.

How good is God to such as be,
Of pure and perfecte harte:
yet slip my fete away from him,
my steppes declinē aparte.

and why because I fondly fal,
in enuie and disdayne:

That wicked men al thinges enioye,
without disease or paine.

and beare no yoke vpon their necke
nor burthen on their backe:
And as for those of woorloly goodes,
thei haue vs want or lacke.

and free from al aduersitie,
when other men be shent,
And with the rest thei take no parte,
of plague or punishment.

whereby they be ful gloriouly,
in pride so high excolde:
and in their wronge and violence,
bewzaft so manifolde.

that by aboundinge of their goodes
thei please their appetite:

and

in spine.
and do al thinges accordinglye
vnto their hartes delight.

al thinges are vile in their respect,
sauing them selues alone,
The bragge their mischefe openly,
to make their glory knowen.
the heauen and the living Lord,
they care not to blasphemē,
and loke what thing they talke or say,
the world doth wel esteeme.

the hōre therefore of flatterers,
dooe furnishe vp their trayne,
For therē therē be ful sure to sucke,
some p̄ofit and some gayne.

Tush tush say they to them selues,
is there a god aboue,
That knoweth and suffereth al this ill
and wil not vs reprove.

Lo ȳ maye see howe wicked men,
in riches stil encrease,
Rewarded wel with worldly goodes,
and live in rest and peace.

Wher why doe I from wickednes
my phantasie restraine,

and

Plaines of Davids

And wash my handes with innocentes
and cleare my hart in baynes
and suffer scourges every daye:
as subiect to al blame,
And every morninge from my youngh
sustaine rebuke and shame.

And I had almost said as they,
mislikyng mineresates: ~~YONISTAD 1501~~
But that I should thy children judge
as folke unforturnate. ~~Heb 5:14 1501~~

then I bethought me howe I migh
this matter vnderstande: ~~1151 1501~~
But yet the labour was so great: ~~1151 1501~~
for me to take in handes: ~~1151 1501~~

Until the time I went into thy
thy holy place and them: ~~1151 1501~~
I vnderstode right perfectly, ~~1151 1501~~
the ende of al these men. ~~1151 1501~~

And namely how thou settest them
upon a slippery place, ~~1151 1501~~
And at thy pleasure & thy wyl, ~~1151 1501~~
thou doest them al deface. ~~1151 1501~~

then lord howe sone do they comine
and fearefully decaye: ~~1151 1501~~

Much

Much like a dreine whē one awaketh
the ymage passeth awye.

Thus greeued was hert ful sore,
my minde was much opprest,
So fonde was I and ignorant
and in thy sight a beast.

yet neverthelesse by my right hand
thou holdest me alwaies fast,
And with thy counseil dost me guide
to glory at the last.

What place is there prepared them
for me in heauen above?
There is nothing in earth like thys
that I desier or loue.

My flesh and tis my hart do seate,
but god doth fail me never, E word
For of my heart god is the strenght,
my portion eke for ever.

And lo al suche as thee forsake
that perishe euery one,
And those that trust in any thing,
sauing in thee alone.

attendite. psalme Archit.

The couenant and the wondrous wroght
of god in Israel:

And

Psalms of David

Whidhov he troublid them with plagues,
and yet howe oft they fell.

Attende my people to my lawe,
and to my wordes entline,
My mouth shal speake straunge par-
and sensences divine. (bles,
which we our selfes haue had a sense
euen of our fathers olde:
and whirb for our enstruction,
our fathers haue vs tolde,
Because we shold not kepe it close,
from them that shold come after,
But shal the power and glory of god
and al his wokes of wonder.
With Iacob he the covenant made,
how Israel shold live,
And made the fathers the same lawe,
vnto their children giue.
that thei and their posteritie,
that were not sprong vp tho,
Shuld haue the knowledge of the lawe
and teache their seede also.
that thei might haue the better hope
in god that is aboue:

108

and

in metre.

And not forget to kepe his lawes,
and his preceptes in loue.

Not being as their father were,
a kinde of such a spirite,
That would not frame their wicked
to know their god a right. (hartes

How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoyle:
Shoting their darter the day of war
and yet they soke the foyle.
For why they did not keepe with god,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet wold walk or lead their liues
according to his trade.

But put into obliuion,
his rounsaile and his wil:
And al his workes most magnifique
whiche he declareth sij.

What wonders to our forefathers
did he him selfe disclose:
In Egipt within the fielde,
that called is Thaneos.

He did deuide and cut the seas.

F.i. that

Psalmes of David

that thei might passe at ones.

And made the water stande as stil,
as doth an heape of stones.

He led them secret in a cloude,
by day when it was bright:
And al the night when darke it was,
with fier he gaue them light.

He brake the rockes in wildernes,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plenteous as when the depes,
do flowe vp to the brinke.

He drewe out fluers out of rockes,
that were both drye and harde,
Of such abundance that no fludges
to them might be comparde.

Yet for al this against the Lorde,
their sinne did still encrease:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernes.

Attempting him within their harts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as serued to their lust.

Say-

Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaulhfulnesse:
Can not this god prepare for vs,
a feast in wildernes?

Behold he strake the stony rocke,
and flouddes forthwith did flowe,
Doubt not that he can geue his folke
both bread and flesh also.

Whē god herd this he waxed wrath,
with Jacob and his seede:
So did his indignacion
on Israel procede.

Because thei did not faithfully,
beleue and hope that he:
Could alwaies helpe & succour them,
in their necessitie.

Wherfore he did comaund the cloudes
forthwith thei brake in sunder:
And rained downe Manna for thei to
a foode of mekil wonder. Ceate,
When earthly men with angels foode
were fed with theyz request:
He bad the Eastwind blowe awaye,

f.ii. and

Psalmes of David

and brought in the Southwest.

and rained down flesh as thicke as
and foule as thicke as sande: (dust,
Which he did cast a midde the place,
where al their tentes did stande.

then did thei eate exceedingly,
and al men had their fillies:
Nothing did want to their desier,
he gaue them al their willes.

but as the meate was in their mou-
his wrath vpon them fel: (thes
And slew the floure of al their youth,
and choyle of Israel.

Yet fel thei to their wonted sinne,
and stil thei did him greue:
for al the wonders that he wroght
thei had no fast beleue.

their daies therfore he shorthened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeres did wast and passe away
with terror and with paine.

But euer when he plagued them,
thei sought him by and by:

Remem-

in metre.

remēbring then he was their stregh,
their helpe and god most hie.

Though in their mouthes thei did
and flatter with the lord: (but glōse
And w̄ their tonges & in their lippes,
dissembled euerye worde.

For why their hertes were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to kepe or to perfourme,
the couenaunt that was made.

yet was he stil so merciful,
when thei deserued to die.
That he forgane them their misdedes
and would not them destrie.

yea many a time he turned his wrath
and did him selfe auise:
And would not suffer al his whole
displeasure to arise.

considering that thei wer but fleshe,
and euē as a winde:
That passeth awaie and can not wel,
retourne b̄ his owne kinde.

How oftentimes in wildernes,

f.iii. did

Psalmes of David

Did they the Lord prouoke?

How did they moue & stirre their lord,
to plague them with his stroke?

yea when they were couerted wyl,
of purpose they dyd moue:
The holy one of Israel,
hys power for to proue.

Not thinking of his hand & power,
nor of the day when he,
Delivered them out of bondage,
of the enemie.

Nor how he wrought his miracles
as they them selues behelde,
In Egyp and the wonders that,
he did in zoan fielde.

Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloude:
that no man might receyue his drinke
at riuer ne at floude.

Nor how he sent them flies & lyce,
which did bypon them cral,
And filled the countrey ful of frogges
to trouble them withal.

In metre.

Nor how he did cōmit their frutes
vnto the Caterpiller:
And al the labours of their handes,
he gaue to the grassehopper.

With haile stones he destroyed theyz
so that they were all lost: (bynes
And also their Mulbery trees,
he did consume with frost.

And yet with hailstones ones again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And al their flocks & herdes likewise
with thunders boltes ful hote.

He cast vpon them in his yre
and in his fury stronge:
Displeasure, wrath and angels yl,
to trouble them amonge.

Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto them pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

He strake also the fyre borne al
that vp in Egypc came;
And al that they had laboured for,

f. iii. within

Psalmes of David

within the tentes of Ham.

But for al his owne dere folke,
he did preserue and kepe,
And caried the throught wildernes
men like a flocke of shepe.

Without al feare both safe & sounde,
he brought them out of thral:
Whereas their foes with rage of sea,
were ouerwhelmed al.

and brought them into the bo-
ders of his holy lande:
Euen to the mount which he had pur-
chased with his right hand.

And there cast out the heathen folk
and did their lande deuide:
And in their tentes he set the tribes,
of Israel to abide.

yet for al thys their god most high,
they spred and tempted stil,
And would not kepe his testament,
nor yet obey his wil.

But as their fathers turned backe,
even so thei went a stray.

Much

Much like a bow that would not bēde
but b̄eake and start away.

And greeued him wth their hil altars,
their lightes and with their fire,
And with their ydols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.

therwith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his brest:
The noughtinesse of Israel,
he did so much detest.

Then he forſake the tabernacle,
of Silo where he was
Right conuerſant with earthly men,
euен as his dwellinge place.

then ſuffered he their might & power,
in bondage for to ſtande,
And gaue the beaute of his folke,
into their enemies hande.

And did committ them to the ſword
wrath wth his heritage:
th yōge men wer deuoured with fire
maides had no mariage.

and with the ſword the priuies alſo

F. vi. did

Psalms of David

Did perishe euerychone:
And not a widowe left a liue,
theyz faulte for to bemonie.

And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slepte a tyme,
Or like a souldour that had been,
refreshed wel with wyne.
With emerauldes in the hinder partes
he strake his enemies al:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetual.

Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Joseph did refuse,
Als for the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse,

But chose the tribe of Juda
where as he thought to dwel,
Euen the mount of Sion,
which he did love so wel.

Whereas he did his temple buylde,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like to the ground which he had made
for ever to endure,

Then

In Metre.

Then chose he David him to serue
hys people for to kepe:
Whiche he toke vp and brought away
euен from the foldes of shepe.
As he did folow the ewes with yong
the Lord did hym auaunce:
To fedde his people of Israel,
and his enheritaunce.

Then David with a faithful hart
hys flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with al his power,
did gouerne them in dede.

Benedic anima mea. Psalm. 103. 1.

To god for all his benefites,
we render thankes ethe ones a 103. 1.
Who knoweth the strengthe of vs all,
and helpeth vs alone.

My soule gye laude vnto þ lord
My spirite shal do the same:
And al the secretes of my harte
praye se y þys holy name.

Gene

Plaines of David

gave thanks to god for al his giftes
shew not your self vnkinde:
And suffer not his benefites,
to slippe out thy minde.

That gave the pardon for thy syn,
and thee restored againe:
For al thy weake and frayle disease,
and healed thee of thy paine.

that did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou rouldest not flee,
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extende to thee.

that filled with goodnes thy desyre,
and did prolonge thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casteth her yl,
wherby her age reneweth.

the Lord with iustice doth reuenge
al such as be oppress,
The pacience of the perfect man,
is turned to the best.

His waies & his comandementes
to Moses he did shewe,
His counsels eke with his consentes,
the

the Isaelytes do knowe.

the Lord is kynd and merciful,
when synnes do hym greue,
The slowest to conceyue a wrath,
and redyest to forgeue.

He chydeth not vs continually,
though we be ful of strife:

Nor kepe our faultes in memorie,
for al our synneful lyfe.

Nor yet according to our synnes,
the Lord doth vs regarde,

Nor ofter our iniquities,
he doth vs not rewarde.

But as the space is woderous great
twixt earth and heauen aboue,
So is his goodnes much moze large,
to them that doo hym loue,

He doth remoue our synnes from vs
and our offences al:

As farre as is the Sunne ryng,
ful distaunce from hys fal.

And loke what pitie parentes dere
unto theyz chyldren beare:

Like

Psalms of David

Lyke pitie beareth the Lord to suchē,
as worship hym in feare.

The lord that made vs knoweth our
our moulde and fashon iust: (shape
Howe weake and fraile our nature is,
and howe we be but dust.

And howe the tyme of mortal men,
is lyke the witheryng haye.
Or lyke the floure ryght fayre in field
that fadeth fui soone awaye.

Whose glosse and beautye stowmye
do vterly disgrace: (wyndes
And make that after theyz assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

But yet the goodness of the Lord
wyth hys shal euer shal euer stande:
Theyz childrens children doe receyue,
his righteousnes at hande.

That thei might kepe their promises
wyth al theyz whole desier:
And not forget to do the thyng
that he dyd them requyze.

The heauens high are made y seat
and

In Mitre.

and fote stole of the Lord,
And by hys power Imperyal,
he gouerneth al the worlde.

ye angels and vertuous men,
laude ye the Lorde I say:
That ye maye both fulfyl his hestes,
and to hys woordes obaye.

His host and eke his ministers,
cease not to laude him stil,
And ye also that execute,
hys pleasure and hys wyl.

Let al youre wrokis in euery place
geue laude unto the Lorde:
My hart my minde, and eke my soule
shal therewnto accorde.

Ad dominum cum.psalme,cxx.

The good men crye and much lament,
that they so longe doo dwelil:
In compayne of carnal men,
the sonnes of Israell.

I **N** trouble and in thral,

Unto the Lord I call,

And he doth me comforter

Help me I say:

From lyers lyppes alwaye,

And tonge of false reporte.

How hurtful is the thyng,

What how doth it thyng,

The tonge of such a lyer:

It hurteth no lesse I wene,

Then arrowes sharpe and kene,

Of hote consumyng fyre.

Alas to longe I dwel,

Wyth the sonne of Ismael,

That Cedar is to name:

By whome the folke elect,

And al of Isaackes secte:

Are put open shame.

Wyth them that dyd peace hate,

I came a peace to make,

And set a quiet lyfe,

But when my woordes were tolde,

Causelesse I was controlde,

Be them that would be beneficent. (1)

370 *Journal of Polymer Science: Part A*

The poore in spirithe wayte for the Lord,
till they come unto attaynes. 10
The poore and weake yfounches,
the symple folke of the world 11

Lord that heauen doest possesse
I lift hym in my psalms to thee.
Even as the servant lifteth his
bis matthers bended to see.
As hand maides watch their maidens
some grace gan to withdrawen. Chorus
So we behelde the Lord of God, and so
till he do his foyght, and us acompt.
Lord gounding thy compunction
and mercy in thy sight.
For we be filled and overcomen,
with hatred and despit.

Our minds be flushed with great
the rich and worldly wise. Exhale
To make off with their matching Corpse.

61

She phouſt god vs despise.

25 eati owners. psalme. cxv. viii.

God blesſeth with his benetit.

the man and the the wife :

that in his wapes has rightly walke,
and feare him at their life,

Wellig god mande laſt day

Blessed art thou that feareſt god,
and walkeſt his wapes
for of thy labour thou shalt eat
happe arte thou I ſaye
like fruitful vines on thy house ſides
ſo doth thy boſe ſpryngē out,
thy children ſtand like olive buddes,
thy table rounde abouſe
Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt god
and he waltter thee ſee.
The preuiled Jeruſalem,
and his felicitie.
Thou ſhalt thy childef childef ſee
to thy great iopes encreaſe

full

Fill quietly in Israel,
repaire their tyne in peace.)

408 21691 (338893) 6.6.2012 Chem

•813398 350 13 291

Just 200



卷之三



To the Reader.

You haue here (gentle reader) haue
the psalmes that were spauen in
to English metre by maister Sterne-
hold. viii. mo adioyned: whereto thentent
thei shuld be fethered on the dead ma,
and so through his estimation, to the
more highly esteemed. But to chiefly
fill vp a plate, whiche shold
haue bene boyde, that the booke maye
rise to his iuste volume. And partly
for that thei are fruitful and comfor-
table vnto a christian minde. Where-
faire thou (good reader) shalt ac-
cept and take this my doinge in
good part, I haue my hear-
tes desyre herein.

Farwell.

J. B.

1600

17

33 Psalms of

David in metre.

With a new
translation and notes
by

The church the godly yest,

Her Lord and God both praye:

Which from the book of David was writ,

With her daulys alayres.

A **L**aud and praise with hart and

Do Lord I give to thee, 1. **C**oncern

Which will not seeme soe rejoyce,

Nor triumph ouer me. 1. **C**oncern

O Lorde my god to the I criue,

In al my paine and griefe,

Thou gauest an easse I did promis

To ease me with certeine,

Of thy good will thou hast calld backe

My soule from hel to sauer,

Thou doest reliue whan strength doth

To kepe me from the grane,

Sing praise ye sanctes the sevone of it

33. 6. 111. 6. 111.

The goodness of the Lord:
In memorie of his maiestie,
Reioyse with one accordie.

For why his anger but a space,
Doth last and flake agayne:
But yet the fauoure of his grace,
For ever doth remayne: though
gripped of grief a pangerful
do chaunge vs ouer night: soe
The lord to ioye shal vs restore,
Before the day be light.

When I enjoyed the world at will,
This world I boast and lye:
Cause I am sure to felvnone yll.
This world shal not decay.

For thou O Lord of thy good grace
Hast sent me strength and ayde,
But when thou turnest away thy face
My mind was sore dismayde.

Wherefore again yet I crie,
to thee O Lord of myght,
Oppged with plaiates I did applie,
Oppgaged both day and night.

what

what gaine is in my bloud saide I.
yf death destroye my dayes.
Doeth dust declare thy maiestie.
O yet thy trueth doth praysse
wherefore my god some pitie take.
O Lord I thee desier:
Do not thus my soule for sake.
Of helpe I thee require.
then didst thou turne my griefe & mo
Unto a cheeful boyce:
The mourninge wede thou tokest me
And madest me to rejoyce. (fro
wherefore my soule uncessantlye,
Whal sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my god to thee wil I.
Gene laude and thankes alwayes.

Crystale insti. psalme. 1.

To prayse the lordc with joy they ought
which are accept through faith
God by his worde eche theng hath wrought
All mens deffens decaresh.

Verily righteous in the Lord weyce

It is a timely sight to see
That upright men wth thankful wope
Should praise the Lord of might.

Braile ye the Lord with harp & song
In psalmes and pleasant wnges,
With Lute and instrument among,
That soundeth of earnestnges.

Sing to the Lord a song most newe,
With courage give him prause
For why his wope is sweete to we,
His wokes and al his wape.

To iudgement, equite and righte,
He bath a great good will
And with his gifte he bath delighte
The earth throughout to sti.

For by the wode of god alone,
The heauens al were wrought,
Thei houres and powers everichone
His breath to passe bath brought.

The waters great gathered bath hu
On heapes within the shewer
And hid them in the depth to be,

As in an house of strore.

All men on erth both leas and moost
feare ye the Lord his lawe,
ye that inhabite in eche couer,
Wynde him and stand in aye.

what comandement brought it was
At ones with present spedde,
what he doeth wil is brought to passe,
with ful effect in dede.

The counsels of the nacions rude,
The Lord doth drive to noughe:
He doth defeate the multitude,
Of their deuise and thought.

But his decrees continue still,
they never slake o2 swage,
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

O blest are to whom the Lord
A god and gynde is knownen,
who he doth chuse with mete accord
To take them as his owne.

the Lord from heauen cast his sight
On mortal men by earth;

G.b. Cons.

Considering from his seate of myght
The dwellers of the earth.
the lord i say whose had hath wrought
mans hart and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought,
And working of the same.

A king that trusteth in his host,
Shal nought preuaile at length;
The man that of his myght doth boſt
Shal fal for al his strength
The heapes of horsemen eke shal fail
their sturdie steedes shal sterue:
the strength of horse shal not preuaile
the rider to preserue.

But lo the eyes of god are bent
And watche to ayde the iuste,
With such as feare him to offend
And on his goodnes trust.

that he from death and al distres
May set their soules from dzeade,
And if that darth the lande oppresse,
In hunger them to fede.

wherfore our soule doth stil depend

On

On god our strength and staye
He is the shielde vs to defende
And drue al dares away.

Our soule in god hath ioy and game
Rejoycing in his might:
For help in his most holy name,
We hope and much delight.

Therefore let thy goodness O Lord
Stil present with vs bee:
As we alwayes one accorde,
Doe only trust in thee.

3100. 11. 16. 16. 16.

Quem animorum desiderat, psal. xliii.

the faidful soule afflicte here,

Doth sigh compaine and crye:

Come the Lord for to drawe neare,

Whom wicked men detre.

Like as the hart doth breth & brygge
the wel springes to obtaine:
So doth my soule desir alwaye,
with thee Lord to remayne.
My soule doth thirst and would draine
The

Plaines of Death

The living god of might,
O when shal I come and appere,
In presence of his sight.

the teates at times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide,
when botched men crie out ſo fainte,
where now is god their gyrdes.

for comfort this I call to minde,
And ſtretch my ſtrength abrode:
that with the holy I ſhal finde,
Health in the house of God.

Enjoying with a ioyful boyce
There ſul quiet and rest:
As with a ſort that do reiſpece,
And celebreate a feaſt.

My ſoule why art thou ſad & lowre
why troubleſt me ſo ſozer
trut in the lordē & praife his power,
That doth thy health reſtore.

when that my ſoule wi me O Lord,
Beth ſainte I thinkē upon,
The land of Jordane and recordes,
the little hil Hermon.

Ore

One griefe another in death colde,
As cloudes barre out their boyece,
the cloudes of emys that doe fal,
Runnynge me with mayfe.

But yet the loude of his goodness,
Both helpe at al alayes:
wherefore eynight I will not cease,
The living god to prayse.

I am perdonned thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my god and may,
My rocke and my defence.

why do I then in penesewes,
Hanging the head thus that,
while that mine enimies oppesse
And bepe me with their talke alay
for why thei pecke not at my parts
with ynges to be abhorded,
wher that crye out in shulbut me harkes
where is thy god thy Lordes call
for sone why doth thou faine from me
My soule to ich pynes oppresse
In thoughtes why doth thy self affrike,

88

psalm of David

Salve within thy breast,
trust in the lord thy god alwayes
And thou the time shal seer
to geue him thanks to laude & pratis,
for health reschorde to ther.

215. *With glorioun, & summis. 103103*

The wicked that the Lord despise,
Was trust in mortals strenght:
With such as vse decepc and lyes,
Whiche beestroyed in longly.

MY doest thy tyrant booke abrode
thy wickednes to praysse
Dost thou not know there is a god
whose strenght doth last alwayes
why doth thy mynde yet still despise,
Such wicked willes to warke
thy tonge untrue in forgynge lies,
is like a rafoure that pe
O mischiefe why thou set doest mind,
And wylt not heale up rightnes
thou hast more lost tales to finde,
then

then bring the truth to light,
thou dost delight in fraude & guile
in craft deceit and wronge
thy lips haue learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitful tonge.
therfore shal god thy strength confound
And pluck thee from thy place;
thy sedes & rotes from of thy ground,
At ones he shal deface.

the iust when they beholde thy fall,
with feare wil praise the Lorde
And in reproche of thee withal
Crie out with one accord,
behold the man which would not take
the lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his owne pretence.

But I an Olive fresh and grene
Shal sping and spreade abroad:
For why my trust at times hath been,
Upon the living god.
For therfore wil I gene prayse,
To him with hart and voyce:

I wil

ພະລັກອົບອົບ

I will set forth his name alwayses,
wherein his sanctes reioyce.

Desiderium, plalme. Lyste.

Here are set forth the scope of the following:

"The twelve are still present."

Against gods church which he with her should
Send both to hym intent.

Lord the Gentils do innade,
Thine heritage to spyle:
Hierusalem an heape is made,
Thy temple they defoyle.
the bodies of thy fauntes most dere
Abrode to bides they cast:
The flesh of such as do thee feare,
They beastes denour and boast.
their bloud throughout Ierusalem,
As water spylte they hant:
Swe that there is not one of them,
To lay their dead in graue.
Thus are we made a laughing stocke
Almost the world throughout:

The

The enemys at vs tol and moche,
Which dwel our cosles aboue.

With thou O Lord thus in thine pce,
Against vs euer fume:
And shew thy wrath as bote as fyre,
Thy folke for to consume:

Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never knowe.
All such as cal not on thy name
Consume and ouerthroue.

For they haue got the upper hande,
And Jacobs syde destroyed,
His habitation and his lande,
By them is soye annoyed,
Bear not in mind our former faultes
With sped some pitie shew,
And ayde vs lord in al assautes,
For we are weake and lowe.

O god that geuest health and gracie,
On vs declare the same;
May not our works our sinnes deface
For honour of thy name.

Why shal the wicked alwaye,

Psalmes of David

To beth people dumme:
In thy reproche rejoyce and saye,
Where is their god becomer?
Requier O lord as thou seest good,
Before our eyes in sight:
Of al their folke thy seruantes bloud
which they spilte in despite.
Receive into thy sight in hast,
The clamours griefe and wronge:
Of such as are in prison call,
Sustaining yrons stonge.
Thy force and strength to celebraz
Lord set them out of bande:
which unto death are destinate,
And in their enemies hande.
The ractions which haue ben so bold
As to blasphem thy name:
Into their lappes with seuen folde,
Repay againe the same.
So we thy folke thy pasture shepe,
wil prattle thee euermore.
And teach aages for to kepe
For the like praise in stode.

Deus

in metre.

Deus misericordia plaine. lxxvii.

God both redresse the wondrye wyle,
And tel them al theye due.
To such as wil his warden despise,
He sheweth that enys.

Amid the prease bath me of myght
The Lord hym self did stonde,
To pleade the cause of truthe & right,
With iudges of the lande.

How longe saied he wil ye procede
False iudgement to alayder
And haue respect for loue or mede,
The wicked to regardre,
Where as of due ye shold defende
The faderles and weake,
And when the poore man doth offendre
In iudgement willy speake.

Yf ye be wise defende the cause
Of poore men in their righte:
And ridde the mede from the clowes,
Of tyrauntes force and myght,
but nothing wil theye oþer me

Psalmes of David.

In basne to theym I talke,
They wil not see or ought discerne,
But stil in darkenes walke.

Wherefore be sure the time wil come
Since ye such waies do take:
that al the earth from the bottome,
My might shal move and shake.

I had decreed it in my sight,
As goddes to take you al,
And children to the most of might,
For loue I dyd you call.

But not withstanding ye shal dye,
Agmen and so decaye:
Like tyrauntes I shal you destroye,
And plucke you quite awaie.
Up Lord & let the strength be knownen
And judge the worlde with might;
For all nations are thyne owne,
To take them as thy right.

Laude anima mea, psalmus, canticus.

In praise of god in him alone,
To him shalde hope and trusse.

End.

to Metre.

And not of worldy men of whomnes,

The chiefe shal turne to vs.

My soule praise thou þ lord alwaþer
My god I wil confess:

while breath & life prolong my daies,
My mouth no time shal cease.

trust not in worldye princes then,
Though they abounde in wealth,
Nor in the sonnes of mortal men,
in whomre there is no health.
for why their breþ doþ lone depart,
To earth anone they fal:
And then the counsails of their harte
Decay and perishe al.

O happie is that man I saye,
whome Jacobs God doþ a pde:
And he whose hope doeth not decaye,
But on the Lordþ is stayed.
which made the earth & waters depe,
The heauens high withal:
which doþ his word & promise kepe,
in trueli and ever shal.

111

psalmes of David

With right alwayes he doeth procede,
For such as suffere wronge,
The poore and hungrye he doth feede
And leue the fettered wronge.
The lord doth ease the blid with sight
The lame to limmes restore:
The lord I say doth loue the right,
And will man evermore.

He doth defende the fatherlesse,
The stranger lad in harte:
And quite the widoes from distres,
And all bondes subuerte.

The Lord and god eternallly,
O myn stol chaygne
In time of al posterite,
For ever to remayne.

Finis.

Imprinted at London in Flete
street, ouer againe the Gudly,
At the signe of the Sunne,
by Godeude Whet
churche.

